

# Advice for Mothers

## First Aid to the Fourth of July Sufferers.

**A**S Mrs. Rice, the suppression of unnecessary noise advocate, has not succeeded in diverting American patriotism from expressing itself on the Fourth of July by means of explosives of various kinds, there is every reason to believe that the casualty list of our national holiday will line up in length with those of preceding years. Carelessness on the part of parents, disobedience on the part of young America, and greed on the part of dealers are responsible for most of the accidents that the celebration of Independence day brings forth. If children were properly protected from the use of toy pistols, giant firecrackers and other dangerous noise making devices—But why talk of things as they ought to be? It were better to accept them as they are and to give a few instructions to mothers who are apt to lose their heads when Johnnie or Molly is badly burned.

We all know that the best treatment for the Fourth of July accident is, to use a Hibernianism, to guard against it. But when the inevitable does happen and in case of serious injury the manner in which a sufferer is cared for during the wait for medical assistance may ward off life disfigurement or probably death. A calm, cool, self possessed woman or man at such a time becomes an angel of mercy not only to the victim, but to his distracted family.

In dealing with burns, both superficial and severe, it is well to bear in mind that immediate exclusion of air from the wounded surface will greatly relieve the sufferer. Should the injury consist merely of a reddening of the skin the best method is to sprinkle it thickly with bicarbonate of soda, then bandage it with a wet cloth till the burning sensation is allayed. As soon as relief is obtained the inflamed skin may be protected from the action of the air by painting it with the white of egg. The first layer of egg being dried, apply a second and a third.

When the burn is of a more serious nature and the cuticle has been blistered or destroyed, quickly give the wound a coating of vaseline or, better still, one of olive oil. Disfiguring scars are often the result of such injuries, but skilful attention will do a great deal to prevent this possibility.

Injuries from toy pistols that are such a joy to the small boy and a cause of anxiety to the mother are favorite mishaps of the day, and when the skin is broken from such an accident there is danger that powder may have entered the cut. The affected part should be cauterized as soon as possible. If one has a bottle of carbolic acid in the house this cauterizing is easily done by dipping a toothpick or match stick in the acid and applying the acid to the wound. When carbolic acid is not at hand call the nearest doctor or send the child to a drug store.

If there is powder in the eyes of the enthusiastic celebrants, draw the upper lid down well over the lower and have the patient blow his nose forcibly at the same time. If the troublesome particle should get imbedded under the lower lid, draw the lid down by the lashes and let the sufferer turn his

eyeball toward the nose, then use a soft handkerchief to clear the eye. In wiping the eye always move toward the nose, as this is the direction taken by the natural secretions. Particles imbedded in the eyeball will have to be attended to by a surgeon, but great relief can be given by bandaging the eye before the physician arrives.

Shock very often follows a severe burn, and the sufferer, although not unconscious, lies in an apathetic state that is truly alarming. Failure to rally from this may indirectly cause



APPLYING VASELINE TO A BURN

death. To treat a patient suffering from shock lower the head and administer stimulants until the heart action is revived. Heat should be applied to the pit of the stomach and the extremities. Brandy and water is the best stimulant where there is nausea, or hot tea, coffee or beef tea may be used if the patient can retain it.

When the clothing takes fire presence of mind will often prevent very serious mishaps. Much the worst thing a person can do is to run shrieking for help, and this is exactly what every child does. It would be a wise precaution for mothers to give a little talk to their youngsters before the great day on first aids and impress upon them the importance of keeping their mouths shut if the clothes should become ignited, for the greatest danger comes from inhaling the flames. They should be told to lie down and roll about them whatever heavy woollen object happens to be in reach. Even a woollen coat is better than nothing. When covering a person whose clothes are aflame be sure to begin at the head to guard against the flames reaching the mouth.

a teaspoonful of Ceylon cinnamon with the chocolate or a teaspoonful of cinnamon extract, which gives the cream a rich, spicy flavor; freeze.

**EXPERT IN FRUITS.** Many housekeepers who can tell at a glance what is a tender, juicy cut of beef and what not, who can detect the hardened old barnyard veteran in what the butcher calls a roasting fowl, fail in another important branch of marketing. They are notoriously bad choosers of fruit.

Berries which looked well enough on the market stall prove stale and silly at the dinner or breakfast table. Melons and cucumbers, outwardly delicious, when opened prove to be whitened sepulchers. Oranges and grapefruit are frequently overripe and peaches green.

The wise selection of fruits is both an art and a matter of experience not to be mastered in a single day. On the other hand, there are many little

## THE DAWN OF A TOMORROW

### When Milady Goes Abroad in Her Aeroplane.

**W**E hear every day of the possibilities of the aeroplane, of the international invasion of the air. We see "through a glass darkly" the great, unwieldy machines in aerial combat, the forces of the air augmenting those of the land and sea, but who has considered the subject from a social point of view—the aeroplane as a domestic pet of the useful, not ornamental, order? It must be granted that this point of view teems with possibilities.

Why should not milady in the near future have her aeroplane as she now has her motorcar or landau, to say nothing of the trade aeroplanes possessed by milady's butcher, baker and candlestick maker? The unwieldy machine is at present regarded purely as a means of war, associated in our

through an enormous amount of work with a tremendous output of brain and nerve. Her motorcar shakes up her jaded nerves; her horses are too slow. What greater relaxation of mind and body than to fly sky high and in the not too crowded thoroughfares of the air regain her mental equilibrium?

Suppose, then, that the aeroplane is already a social factor in the up to date world and that no one belonging to the smart set would be without his or her aero garage. It is a glorious summer's day, and milady has a round of fashionable duties to perform, so she orders her aeroplane and, presto, is up in the clouds. It is about 11 o'clock in the morning, and the air is full of trade aeroplanes flitting in and out of the aero stations erected on each housetop. The way in which trade aeroplanes dart and swoop about is truly alarming, and milady sighs for the afternoon, when the air will be clear of traffic and not so congested.

## Yesterday and Today in Dress

### fashions That Are Fading Into the Limbo of Things That Have Been

**I**N spite of the fact that we are told there is little difference between this year's fashions and last year's, there are numberless trifles unconsidered, by the unobservant at least, which make all the difference possible—"just the little more and how much it is, and that little less and what works away." The very high waist and skippy skirt, for instance, proclaim an ardent follower of directorio modes that were so smart last June, and, although these skirts may still pass muster for a few weeks to come, every day sees their good style fading more and more into the limbo of things that have been. But

there is no doubt that the bodice that is worn over the skirt coming below the normal waist line and sometimes sharply pointed in front is decidedly in the van of fashion, a forerunner of a moyenage modes which are advocated by the few.

Another decided note in the summer's fashion is the close fitting corage, molding the figure from neck to knee, not unlike the old clinging jersey, and the kilted short skirt worn beneath this bodice still further helps to carry out the resemblance. These tight fitting waists are covered with embroidery or rat-tail braiding or with crocheted lace for lingerie frocks and for evening wear, incrustated with jet or jewels.

By our coats, too, shall we recognize the newest tailor makes from that which had its birthday last season. The latest coats are long and button across at the left hand button corner, at or below the knee. But this is hardly a style which will have much vogue during the hot weather, and it is doubtful whether it will be a lasting one. There is, on the other hand, a return to favor of the bolero, our faithful friend of many seasons, but lost awhile. In view of the descent of the waist to its proper place, it looks as if the bolero might once more have the entre to the court of fashion. But women are rarely guided by a sense of fitness in their tailor makes; rather, they seem possessed of a demon of contrariness. The very long coat is becoming alike to the stout and to the thin woman, disguising the superabundance of flesh in the one case and the lack of it in the other. But, no; the fat woman will welcome the bolero, which will add to her rotundity, and the thin woman will choose a coat buttoning tight across the chest, just where it should not, and thus both confirm the wisdom of the writer of "Sartor Resartus."

A detail which marks the dividing line between today and yesterday is the decline of the high collar and the substitution of the turndown or Peter Pan design. But the Peter Pan is seldom worn, except by the young girl, without a very fine upstanding band of tulle around the throat, for daylight is not always kind to the skin. And this pretty fashion means the revival of bow cravats. And speaking of bows brings to mind the fact that they are being worn on skirts, catching up a drape or doing duty as sash at the back or, again, knotted at one side of the waist of the pinaflore suits still in high favor.

The mousseline coat for dressy summer wear has superseded the lace model, but it is very perishable, and instead of being represented in white it is of some fashionable color and worn over costumes of white, biscuit or tussore shades. And, apropos of modish colors, blue is having a great popularity, and the old crushed strawberry, as well as a real rose pink, is very fashionable, while a faint mauve verging on gray, has received the unpleasing name of mauve neurasthenique—an unhappy sign of the times when the prevailing ailment to which the wear and tear of modern life has brought the majority of womankind penetrates even to the colors of our wearing apparel.

CATHERINE TALBOT.

## A GARDEN PARTY HAT.

All shades of blue, from marine to Japanese tones, are having a wonderful vogue this summer. Especially in the millinery world is this becoming shade a favorite. The white leghorn garden hat seen in the illustration receives a cachet from the shirred lining of pale blue satin and an upstanding bunch of



WHITE LEGHORN AND PALE BLUE TRIMMINGS.

exquisite baby blue ostrich feathers placed in a becoming way at one side of the chapeau. About the crown is a close wreath of dull pink roses and their foliage. The artistic bridal arrangement of velvet ribbon that comes from the back and is fastened with a few loops and ends on the shoulder is a very new effect.

are many girls who are sure that their true place is the stage. "If they recognize me when I am shopping," says Mrs. Hale, "they tell me all about it while I wait for change, and I restrain myself and merely advise them not to give up their present positions for a while at least.

"I should have gone on the stage," one of them said to me one day. "I strove to be interested. But see how tired I am," I said to her. "I have to work very hard as it is, and I have had to work much harder to gain what little recognition I have had."

"Oh, yes," she responded complacently, gazing at herself in the mirror. "But, you see, I have talent."

## PYROGRAPHY DESIGNED MATTING.

The pyrographer's artistic needle at last has been applied to matting and with splendid results. For instance, plain Japanese matting is adorned frequently with little sketches of bridges, trees and flowers. It is unique, artistic and pretty. Moreover, it is something entirely new.

## Gathered Here and There

### NOTICE TO ANGELS.

**T**HEY are considerate youngsters in Nottingham, England. A little boy whose grandmother had just died wrote the following letter, which he duly posted.

"Dear Angels—We have sent you grandma. Please give her a harp to play, as she is short winded and can't blow a trumpet."

### VOTES AND HATS.

Never before were woman's suffrage agitations so rampant, and not for years have women to certain outward appearances seemed so unfit for any privileges which called for the exercise of judgment.

A cartoon in a monthly magazine shows an aggressive looking woman wearing a wild looking modern hat. In her hand is a plea for woman's suffrage. She has an eager, troubled look, and, supposedly addressing the men, she is saying, "You must take us seriously."

Underneath the picture is the simple question, "How can we?" Well, sure enough, how can they?

Look around you at some of the hats that you see women wearing and then ask yourself the question, "How can we take them seriously as long as they deck themselves out as they do?"

### BRUSSELS' DOMESTIC PROBLEM.

A Brussels merchant advertised for a servant. One applicant pleased him. The terms and the outtings were arranged, when the girl asked, "Who washes the dishes?" Taken aback, the merchant asked her to repeat her question. The girl did so without turning a hair. "Madame washes the dishes, and I dry them," replied the merchant. "Can you play the piano?" he asked. "No," was the reply. "Then I am afraid you will not do," said the merchant. The girl retired with a dignified air. With a politeness which is described as exquisite she turned with perfect seriousness to the merchant and said, "Tomorrow I shall take lessons at the conservatoire, and as soon as I begin to make progress I will call again!" This story is certified as authentic.

### WEAR THE POMPADOUR IF IT'S BECOMING.

One might say that this year sees the passing of the pompadour—only temporarily, let us hope, for it is so generally becoming. The new millinery, however, bars the pompadour, so to meet the changed conditions the hair is parted either in the center or at one side and then puffed over the ears, while much is massed in the back, forming a support for the hat. Those women possessing short, broad faces will find this style of hairdressing particularly trying, and our advice to them is to be loyal to the more becoming pompadour. There is no hair arrangement they will find more charming.

### SHE HAD TALENT.

Louise Closser Hale had the advantage of her own stage experiences in writing "The Actress," her novel, which has proved one of the Harper success of the season. One of these experiences leads to a good story which Mrs. Hale tells on herself. It seems that behind the counters in every shop

## In the Cookery World

### FOURTH OF JULY LEMONADE.

**F**OURTH OF JULY lemonade taken on a festive appearance by the addition of a little pink coloring matter such as comes with many of the packages of gelatin or a little currant, strawberry or red raspberry juice. Slices of bananas, strawberries cut in quarters, raspberries or pitted cherries add to the attractiveness of this favorite holiday beverage.

### PICKLED CHERRIES.

Pit the cherries, just cover with cider vinegar and let stand overnight.

## Colonial Luncheon Table



DECORATIONS IN ROSE, LAVENDER AND WHITE.

This dainty colonial luncheon table is carried out in tones of lavender, rose and white. Nearly covering the table top is a circular flounce of palest lavender crape paper, with the outer edge stretched between the finials so that it lies in soft ripples. The central decoration is a square colonial basket such as our great-grandmothers used for flowers. The four panels which compose it are cut from heavy cardboard, covered with flowered crape paper and laced together with pale lavender ribbons. The basket is finished with a high handle of ribbon

### VANILLA CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM.

Sift together one cupful sugar, two level tablespoonfuls flour and one-half tablespoonful salt. Add one pint of hot scalded milk, turn into the double boiler and cook, stirring constantly until smooth. After that stir occasionally for twenty minutes. Cool, add a pint and a half of cream, one cupful sugar, a tablespoonful vanilla and two hours sweetened chocolate melted with a tablespoonful hot water and mixed with a little of the cream. Add one-half of

points which if observed not only make the chances better of obtaining what one wants, but which train the beginner to distinguish good from bad. The two prime tests are weight and fragrance. Ripe fruit has a fresh, ripe odor which is easily recognized when attention is brought to bear on it. Berries, for example, lose this sweet aroma on growing stale, and any that are found to be without it should be regarded with suspicion. Ripe peaches, oranges, lemons, pears, cantaloupes, etc., are also subtly fragrant.

## Women Who Win and Women Who Lose

Do Husbands Appreciate Wives Who Help In Earning the Daily Bread?—Both Sides of the Question :-:-

**T**HERE are, after all, only two kinds of women in this world—those who like to work and those who don't.

You can tell them apart a mile off. The woman who likes to work usually looks like a thunder when she has pretty clothes. She wears them in an absentminded way, and you all know what I mean by that. Clothes are utterly dead and without meaning unless some life is imparted to them by the wearer.

The woman who loves to work never thinks of her clothes. The woman who hates to work always wears them in mind; consequently she always presents a good appearance.

The woman who hates to work generally has a husband. You see, he is a necessity. She grafts on him the livelong day and makes him do everything for her. And yet he is perfectly happy, because, thanks to her being so lazy, she is good to look upon. Her skin is satin smooth and her eyes untroubled. She is never too tired to be amusing. She has sweet and cooling ways. She is never hurried or dusty or tired.

But the other woman? Well, she usually has a husband, too, but he is rather in the way than otherwise. She is very clever, quite as clever as he is, and her interests are quite as numerous as his. So you see she is pretty nearly always hurried and dusty and tired. She is too sensible to have cooling ways, and she scorns powder and such artifices.

She helps her husband and is very kind and reasonable in her demands on his purse. But he is grateful and happy on this account?

No, indeed. He would rather she took his hat with a sweater and kiss than to be as independent as she is. He wants to have a fuss made over him. He wants to be thought the whole thing. He likes to have a wife he can be proud of, who looks as young and

as dainty as a girl, and a woman can only be this type when she doesn't worry, when she doesn't take life seriously.

### One Way of Spoiling a Man.

If you want to know the truth, in nine cases out of ten a wife does more harm by earning money than good. The chief effect is to make a man consider himself wronged, and very justly so, by losing his home atmosphere, for a wife cannot attend to her home and to her business, too, if she is in an office all day. And the second effect is that she loses interest in her appearance and good looks, which are the principal asset in any woman when you come right down to it.

Personally I would rather be a good looking woman than a clever one any day, and I think that's just the way the men feel about us too.

While on the subject of wives let me say this: It is a great mistake to be too economical. Women are extremists. They either spend everything in sight or they count every cent, every olive, every radish.

I have heard of women who began to save by appropriating all their husbands' earnings, leaving nothing in the family scheme of expenses for amusement or improvement. I heard the husband of such a woman exclaim after he had attained a fortune: "Yes, my wife helped me, and we are now rich, but I paid the price. She sacrificed everything. For years we did not go out a single evening. We never bought any new books or magazines. We never went to the theater or took an outing. My wife always looked shabby, so that I was ashamed of her. Would I have it happen over again? No—a thousand times no! The sacrifice was too great. It was a living death."

### Winning Card of Housekeeping.

Allowing nothing to go to waste—that is the secret of good housekeeping.

The woman who has made a study of this need never stint her husband in order to keep within the limits of her allowance.

For breakfast and for lunch she uses odds and ends, making the dinner a substantial meal with a good steak or roast, fresh green vegetables and a dessert of fruit.

### A Noble Possession.

I have heard women say they could not afford to have salad for dinner when a head of lettuce costs only from 8 to 10 cents and much more than that small amount was wasted in the kitchen in a single morning.

The finest quality a woman can have is a proper pride in herself. Women who possess this quality very seldom have difficulties, matrimonial or otherwise. It is the cowardly, poor spirited woman who is imposed upon. You know how it is with a horse—the minute you show fear or even the fact that you have no confidence in yourself it is all up with you. Well, it is the same with a man. As long as you respect and believe in yourself so long will he do the same.

**Housecleaning Advice.** This is the time of the year when housecleaning is about over and a train of nervous wrecks marks its passing.

Believe me, no house should be allowed to get so filthy that it requires such exhausting overhauling.

Don't accumulate, my friend. That is the remedy.

Don't accumulate either trash or dust or antiquated notions. Be simple. Have fewer things, but keep what you have in spotless order and up to date in every respect.

*Hate Clyde*